

OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES

Published Every Evening Except Sunday by OKLAHOMA PUBLISHING COMPANY

Editor: J. E. Arnold, General Manager: J. E. Arnold, Business Manager: J. E. Arnold

Subscription Rates: \$5.00 per year in advance, \$1.00 per month, \$0.25 per copy

Second Class Mail, under the Act of March 3, 1879, Postoffice at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Postoffice as Second Class Mail, under the Act of March 3, 1879, PHONE PK-3

OKLAHOMA CITY TIMES (evening) and DAILY OKLAHOMAN (morning), 13 papers a week, delivered by carrier in Oklahoma City and vicinity, per week 20 cents

DAILY AVERAGE PAID FEBRUARY CIRCULATION 32,856

"Save the Waste and Win the War"

AN APPRECIATED GIFT.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND Oklahomans who contributed to the \$6703 for "Our Boys in France Tobacco Fund," collected by the Lions club, may feel sure that theirs is a gift which will be highly appreciated by the soldiers over there.

It is safe to say, however, that no other gift will be more gratefully received. For if tobacco means much to us who smoke at home, it means infinitely more to those in far places. To them it is a brace to nerves frazzled by the fray, a solace in hours of loneliness, something to soothe the pain of wounded men, and make more restful their days in rest billets.

All that and more, tobacco means to our troopers, yet there are narrow-minded creatures, who pose as truly good, who would deny them such a blessing and find fault with those who gladly give to brighten the pathway of our fighting men. There aren't many of that pin-headed variety, praise be, most Americans being sufficiently broad-minded to know the needs of a soldier and be willing to supply it. As for the army, which is of more importance than puritanical reformers, it shall arise as one man to call these givers of tobacco blessed.

That shall be the reward of those who gave, and ample recompense for their liberality, and sufficient to prompt them and others to give, again when the occasion shall offer. And there will be other opportunities of this kind, for more and more men are going to France, and an early ending of the war seems most unlikely. Tobacco isn't quite as essential to warfare as arms and ammunition, but the soldiers need it, and it is up to us who get to stay at home to see that need is supplied.

It might also be a good idea to plant a few anchors in your garden, to keep it from going south, or north, as the case may be, and frequently is.

A VERY FAINT HOPE.

ANXIOUS to increase the meat supply, an enthusiastic patriot urges that more turkeys be raised. The turkey is a noble bird, and more of its kind would add to the joy of living, whether it reduced the cost thereof or not. Yet the prospect of an increase is a faint hope, not to say fortune, and it is feared this advocate of larger flocks of the Thanksgiving birds never tried his hand at raising them. He should consult a farmer's wife suffering a nervous breakdown from the trials of trying to guide a flock of infant turkeys to maturity, and change his mind. According to those who have tried it, the turkey in its infancy is as delicate as a peach bud, as helpless as a baby and as foolish as the rich old man who marries an actress. If the young turkey doesn't succumb to rheumatism or some other ill caused by cold, damp weather, its wanderlust will lead it far from home to fall a prey to hawks, wolves, foxes or other predatory creatures. Raising turkeys is the really strenuous life, and tales of its trials and hardships can be heard frequently in November by those who will listen. They are told in explanation of why prices are higher than last year, and some other method of ending meatless days will have to be devised.

While it may be true that Trotsky has resigned, he didn't have a great deal to resign.

THE PACKERS IN POLITICS.

OWING to their early trials in business here, there was a time when Morris & Co. could consistently ask for a lower valuation. But that time is past, and there is no longer any reason why the packers should not pay their proper share of taxation. And there was never a time when such methods as indicated by the published correspondence between heads of the Morris company and its representatives here was warranted. The packing industry is important to this city and state, and concessions in the way of freedom from taxes at the start were warranted, and should have been appreciated. Instead, there seems to have been a plan to dodge just valuation.

That plan, as the correspondence indicates, was, in part, to cultivate the personal friendship of assessors and prospective assessors and the board of equalization. To curry favor with such officials or candidates for such positions for such a purpose is in effect not far from bribery, although officials insist there was no actual corruption. However, in one of the letters M. W. Borders refers to getting together all bills of expense in connection with the election, and handling them as one matter, and there is a reference to cultivating the friendship of both candidates. It doesn't sound exactly right and proper.

No industry is so large that it has a right to exert an undue and improper influence in politics or government. This investigation of the packers is not complete, and whether there will be further revelations with a bearing on local affairs is uncertain, but enough has been shown in the letters already exposed to indicate a concerted effort to effect a reduced valuation on property here. It is possibly too late to correct past mistakes, but the present publicity should at least be a guarantee that the packers pay their proper portion of the tax burden in future. The industry here is now on a profitable basis, and the time for showing favoritism is past. There never was a time for tax dodging, although it will be tried from time to time, if officials and public are not on the alert.

GIVE BOOKS TO THE SOLDIERS.

WAR isn't all action, blood and bombs, as you may have inferred from the movies and the casualty lists. There are times when the soldier has leisure, and in order that he may spend it satisfactorily and with possible profit to himself, the book drive which is on here this week is important. Incidentally, it is a nation-wide movement, but Oklahoma City's quota is 10,000 volumes, and our interest should center on that, leaving the rest of the nation to do likewise. Good books are preferable, of course, for there are so many of that kind that it seems a sin and a shame to waste time on the other kind.

There are so many different kinds of men in our citizen-army, however, that almost any tome you can spare will seem a good book to some of the soldiers. Instructive literature on technical topics will find readers in those varied ranks, and so will the dime novel or similar stuff in copyrighted form and selling at \$1.50 per volume. Everything from the World Almanac to "Diamond Dick" should help some, so you needn't withhold your gift for fear your literary tastes are not sufficiently high-brow, or possibly too much so.

It should be an easy matter for this city to fill its quota of ground and lofty reading matter. Nearly everyone, like the chorus girl in the story, has a book, and most of us have several we could spare. In fact, there are many men who could spare a whole set; something they purchased to match the library furniture, or because they could get it for a dollar down and four bits a week, while a few may send their favorites, knowing these books are entering the noblest sort of service.

If you have a book to spare, don't neglect to inform the Carnegie library, and it will be called for. If you haven't an extra book, you can get one at the book store which will do just as well, if you are as eager to help this campaign as you should be.

A SENSIBLE RULING.

A MAN can be a fairly competent army clerk, despite the handicap of flat feet. Having made this discovery, and others along the same line, the war department will be better able to utilize the nation's man-power than under the old plan, which restricted military service to perfect specimens. Following this plan, men at Camp Bowie, discharged for disability, are to be recalled if it is shown they can fit into some branch of the service. There are double advantages to the plan, for it provides more men for the fighting line, and permits some who could not stand the gauntlet of battle and march to serve their country still, doing much of the endless variety of work which must be done back of the lines. Few soldiers are seeking safety first jobs, but some must attend to the routine work, which gains little glory. Those who cannot qualify as fighting men should accept it gladly.

It seems the rifle shortage has been about overcome, and we can think of no other reason for the delay in shooting a few German spies.

Luke M. Luke - His Column

A Cinch Bet. You know a lot of things, that's true. Great knowledge you possess! But you don't know how often you have eaten goat for veal.

Paw Knows Everything. Willie—Paw, what is the sea of matrimony? Paw—That's where the women do their fishing, my son. Maw—Willie you go upstairs this minute and stay there.

Certainly. A good old hymn the Person sang. In it he seemed to reveal: And loud and clear his strong voice rang, He sang to beat the Devil.

Wuff! "What kept you out so late?" demanded Mrs. Rounder. "I had an argument with a policeman and I called him a lobster," replied Mr. Rounder. "And what did he do?" asked Mrs. Rounder. "He pinched me," replied Mr. Rounder.

Advances. The Kaiser is a lowdown mutt. And we are out to do him; Let's make advances on him; but Make no advances to him.

Oh! "Just what difference is there between temper and temper, anyway?" asked the Old Fogey. "Well," replied the Grouch, "temperament is what a girl displays when she is playing the piano, and temper is what she displays when she is washing the dishes."

Ouch! These practical jokers real humor must lack. Remarkable the enraged Mr. Hoke. "For when a man sits on an up-pointed tack, He can't see the point of the joke."

Jobs Is Jobs. A. Gunn has a hardware and sporting goods store at Grantsville, W. Va. A. Hottam has a restaurant at Wheeling, W. Va.

A. Sisterhen is in the poultry business at Navarre, Ohio. John Kall is cashier of a bank at Seio, Ohio.

O. Soles is a shoemaker at New Franklin, Ohio. A. Klinker is a coal dealer at Fulton, West Virginia.

Bawling. The baby swallowed his rubber ball. The mother called in Dr. Rayby. He said: "I cannot help at all—There'll always be a law in baby."

The mother didn't even cry. But turned and said to Dr. Rayby: "I'm so happy, Doctor. I know that I have a bouncing baby."

Notice! The Club is going to have a fishing contest this summer and we would be pleased to have C. M. Fish of Laredo, Texas, act as referee.

What? Letargo wants to know what has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to throw sugar on the fire when it began to die out?

Is That So? Luke McKlue's a funny man. And to the blues he ties a can; To write his stuff must be no joke; We wonder if he uses coke—Kiddo.

Yum, Yum! Hammond Bacon lives near Prater, Ky.

Names Is Names. Henry Huggler is a contractor at Wheeling, W. V.

Our Daily Special. A Soft Answer Won't Turn Away An Instalment Collector.

Boo-Hoo! After the brutal felon has been locked up for killing his wife and baby, he always begins sniffing and blaming it on the fact that drink did it. And every short-haired woman in town sees that he is supplied with flowers and dainties. Now comes the Onion Club of Cincinnati, which is a Prohibition organization, and in a paid advertisement puts the Hun beasts on the back and states that the German atrocities in Belgium and France would never have taken place had not the German troops been under the influence of liquor, and that women and babies would not have been outraged but for the fact that the German troops found liquor in the towns they entered. Let's forgive the much maligned Hun and

Sidelights on War Moves



TO ANTICIPATE a German effort to march to India through Persia and Afghanistan over the route opened by the Russian situation is to over-estimate Germany's present military resources.

If Germany has legions which will not be necessary in keeping the western front intact, she can use them to immediate advantage in Italy, in the Balkans, or against the steady encroachments of the two British columns in Palestine and Mesopotamia.

Andrew Bonar Law, in a recent speech in the house of commons, admitted that the pressure of the world's shipping shortage is such that the armies in Asia have not been enlarged and maintained in keeping with original estimates. General Allenby's advance in Palestine has been without a halt. On the right flank, the British have passed Hit on the Euphrates. Our allies are beginning to look forward to the time when these two columns will be one army, linked up north of the great Syrian desert country, with the friendly Arab tribes in one great line which should advance rapidly to Mosul and Aleppo. These objectives cannot be reached this year, for June will mark the close of great operations, due to the heat.

I claim that the Germans would drive down through Asia Minor and reclaim their Berlin to Baghdad route, which has been blighted by the British, if they were able to do so. It is not sound politics to see the Turkish hinterland eaten away rapidly while the Mohammedan's chief ally and ruler turns to conquest and world domination by a new route. The road to India by the route opened through Russia is much longer than the way via Baghdad.

Berlin's treaty with Rumania opened the road through Moldavia and Bessarabia (2) to Odessa (1) which is now in the hands of the Germans. The route across Trans-Caucasia, which was ceded to Turkey, is indicated by the arrow 6. The black line from Petrograd (3) to Odessa marks the limit of German occupation. The headquarters of the Russian government are now at Moscow (4). The American ambassador, David R. Francis, is at Volodga (5).

Germany is in a position to speedily organize a campaign against the British in Palestine and before Baghdad. Controlling the Danube river from its source to its mouth in Rumania at the Black Sea, she can ferry forces down to the Black Sea and across to Batum, there to begin the advance to Persia and Afghanistan gates of India. An attack on Allenby would be organized at Constantinople and move south on the Damascus railroad. The road to Damascus is well defined and easy, the trip through Afghanistan would be as difficult as anyone can conceive.

Germany has no present plans for the conquest of India by a new route. Germany is vitally interested in bulking the Ukraine of its stores and the Russian granary in the vicinity of Odessa of its millions of bushels of wheat. Wheat for the interior of Germany and Austria means more today than more occupied territory. Yesterday the Germans found 5,000,000 bushels of wheat at Nikolayev, forty-five miles west of Odessa. This is better news in Berlin than the occupation of another Russian province.

The wheat situation soon will be easier in Germany than it is in England or France.—W. M. H.

send him flowers, and let's tar and feather John Barleycorn!

Luke McKlue Says. Even if a woman could see it with her own eyes, you couldn't make her believe anything she doesn't want to believe.

Before he gets her a man forgets to ask her if she can cook. And after he gets her he wants a divorce when he discovers that she can't. When a girl's face is her fortune she needn't do any worrying for fear the world won't take her at her face value.

It is all right to be a philosopher and claim that you should not let the little things worry you. But what is a man going to do when he is the father of a half dozen kids?

The kind of man who is so grouchy that he won't agree with anybody or anything gets mad because his food won't agree with him.

Man is also a strange animal. He will take 41 mixed drinks and eat a sandwich and then blame his headache on the doggone sandwich. Even though a man is nearer 50

Old Stories in New Type

Twenty Years Ago. There is now being unloaded at Choctaw City, to be freighted across the country, seven carloads of lumber for Wellston.

The new town of Luther is in the extreme northeast corner of Oklahoma county and promises to be the best town between Oklahoma City and Chandler. Mr. Henry Overholser is sales agent. The sale of lots comes off tomorrow at the office of the St. Louis railroad.

Nobody knows what has become of Dennis Flynn.

Fifteen Years Ago. Ardmore, I. T., March 18.—The most gigantic project ever attempted in the Indian territory will close March 25. This is the work of J. E. Arnold, a Choctaw attorney, who undertook to bring 1,000 Mississippi Choctaw Indians from the state of Mississippi and put them in possession of Indian allotments in the Chickasaw nation. Of the full-bloods brought to this country, twenty-one have already died, the others have been without employment and they have grown tired of the territory.

This morning the executive board of the civic league will meet with Mrs. John Shartel.

A few days of balmy weather and the invigorating sunshine, the skies again became cloudy last evening and during the night, a fall of two inches of rain was recorded. Oklahoma has received plenty of moisture this winter and a little dry weather would be appreciated.

Ten Years Ago.

George M. Flick who has been in Washington as an envoy from Oklahoma City to the committees which have charge of the bill appropriating the funds for the \$500,000 federal building, returned last evening. The day I left Washington," said Mr. Flick, "I was assured that it had been positively agreed upon by the republican leaders that an omnibus public building bill should be reported by the house committee and passed by that body without opposition."

McAllister mail carriers have already assumed their shirt sleeve uniforms.

Thirty carloads of seed potatoes have been disposed of in the Shawnee potato district. As two crops of potatoes are grown in a single season, in Oklahoma, the tuber is an important factor.

Rippling Rhymes by Walf Mason

BOOKS FOR SOLDIERS.

UNDOUBTEDLY you've stored away about a million books; the helpful works of Bertha Clay, those Voyages off Cook's. Best sellers of the days gone by, are stacked away upstairs; they gather dust on shelving high, they're burdening the chairs. Now, in the army training camps, the boys for such things plead, and there is briny in their lams, because they've naught to read. All kinds of books will hit the spot, and sweeten evenings sour, and even Nick Carter's clammy rot will cheer a dismal hour. For reading matter soldiers yearn, they're yearning even now; and you have books, and books to burn, and books to feed the cow. You'll rustle through your happy homes, when you've read this, I trust, and gather up the helpful tomes that merely gather dust. You'll send them to the training camps, where heroes hold the fort; then buy more baby bonds and stamps, and be an all round sport.

Just a Trifle. French Maid (to inquiring friend)—"Oh, madame is ill, but ze doctaire haf pronounce, it something very trifling, very small."

Friend—"Oh, I am so relieved, for I was really anxious about her. What does the doctor say the trouble is?"

French Maid—"Let me think! It was something little. Ah, I haf it now. Ze doctaire say zat madame has ze small-pox."—Boston Transcript.

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Puts the Indian on Jeff



(Copyright 1918 by H. C. Fisher. Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

By BUD FISHER